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Among the Jews of Florida

THE EUROPEAN HARVEST FIELD

A GLOBE-ENCIRCLING PRAYER LIST

Early in my ministry, over fifty years ago, I heard an elderly, mission-minded clergyman deliver an unusual address at a Ministers' Meeting in New York City. It left an indelible impression on my memory. That speaker exhibited a large map of the world, on which scores of mission-stations were marked. For many years he had been praying for hundreds of missionaries whose names he knew. His was a unique method, praying one day for Africa, another day for India, then China, South America, Europe, etc. Thus he visualized, during each week, by means of his globe-encircling prayer-list, the entire foreign mission-field of his Church.

—Dr. George Albert Simons.

Published Bi-Monthly by the

AMERICAN-EUROPEAN FELLOWSHIP

for Christian Oneness and Evangelization, Inc.,

15 PHILIPSE PLACE, YONKERS 3, N. Y.

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MAY-JUNE
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CATHERINE RUTH SMITH, Editor

Let the World Know

Dear Friends of the Fellowship:-

I wonder if you realize that you are helping a very unique and unusual organization? The founders used an arresting word, "ONENESS." They had been meditating on the 17th chapter of St. John's Gospel, "That they all might be one, even as we are one" (verse 21). Can we honestly pray a prayer like that? Remember He spake as never man spoke. It reminds me of the motto of Keswick Convention (England): "All one in Christ Jesus." But the 17th chapter of John takes us into the depths, and into the heights. Why is this? "That the world may know . . ."

I pause and reflect. Europe's millions need the truth. This is a critical hour in the world's history. "Has someone seen Christ in you today?" Dr. Orson R. Palmer loved that poem. God calls you, He calls me, into this "ONENESS" Fellowship. The world will soon know if we say our "Amen" to this glorious 17th chapter.

If you let your light shine, your neighbor will soon know it. How will that help the unsaved multitude? Leave that to the Holy Spirit. Declare in Jesus' Name that you stand beneath His Cross for "ONENESS" with all the true servants of God. Do not try to force revival to please the religious flesh. Peter had a taste of true revival when he cried out, "Depart from me, O Lord, for I am a sinful man."

Israel is waiting to see something of this "oneness." Many in Palestine are disappointed. The Holy Spirit will teach us to pray for the nations in darkness. Remember the Master's warning, "Behold! I come quickly (suddenly). Therefore watch!" Hide God's Word in your heart. Turn it into prayer. Thus you will in some measure let the world know. Keep calm. Stand firmly on God's Word for ONENESS and winning lost souls.

God bless the missionaries and every prayer-partner.

F. SPENCER JOHNSON.

4 Eldon House,
Lansdowne, Croydon, England.

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Among the Jews of Florida

JEAN W. RHODE

St. Petersburg, Fla., May, 1951.
Dear Praying Friends:-

Our tourist season is over, and once again it is quiet in St. Petersburg. We have just about settled down to the life of a typically hot, slow Southern town. Few people venture out on the streets during the heat of the day, but large groups come out in the evening to refresh themselves on the lovely pier at the foot of the city. Extending more than a mile into Tampa Bay, the pier assures them of a good breeze most of the time. During the early morning hours, most people are busy attending to their household duties and shopping, so they have no time for callers. Though we, too, have enough to keep us busy, we regret to have our ministry to Israel in personal evangelism limited. While I was looking to the Lord for greater opportunities regarding such a ministry, the thought of a trip North again this year occurred to me. Your prayers for His directive will and undertaking would be appreciated.

I am happy to relate a few instances of the reactions of individuals to my efforts to bring the Gospel to them. One day, while at one of the Gulf beaches, I met a young woman who was carrying some books under her arm, and walking along a shady avenue. She looked like a typical college girl, and that is what she proved to be. When I gave her a friendly greeting, she responded in like manner. Soon we were in the midst of a discussion regarding the evil times in which we are living, and the insecurity of mankind in relation to them. It was not hard to point this young Jewess to the security of the believer in Christ Jesus. Speaking at length to make Him known to her, I was led to exclaim: "There is none like Him. He is the altogether lovely One. In gratitude to your people of old, I am led to tell you what He means to us in regard to a clear conscience, assurance of the forgiveness of all our sins, and readiness to meet a holy God." She replied, "He belongs to us, too! I believe in Him." When I asked her if she had accepted Him as her own personal Saviour and Lord, she replied, "It would kill my parents."

One evening, while I was calling on a business woman at her hotel, the conversation led to the life that is eternal and completely satisfying. As I reasoned with her from the Scriptures of sin, righteousness and judgment to come, she exclaimed, "Almost thou persuadest me to become a Christian!" She would not make her decision then, and upon my next visit she informed me that she had decided to remain a Jewess, not realizing that she was remaining an unbelieving one.

My good neighbor has not been inclined to let me witness to her often, but has remained most friendly. Recently, while I was making a short call in her home, liberty was given me to tell her the sweet story of Jesus and His love for sinners. Unconsciously she moved closer to the edge of her seat as she listened, and finally exclaimed, "Why, that is wonderful!" The Truth had just penetrated in a small measure into her mind.

As I was about to leave a certain Mr. H., after a long conversation in which his need of a personal Saviour from sin had been pointed out to him, he extended his hand, thanking me for the visit. His invitation to return was hearty and sincere. Others welcome me cordially, assuring me that they read the literature given them. With two influential business men, however, it was otherwise. During a busy noon hour they were standing on the sidewalk, beside a store which belonged to one of them. Approaching them, I tactfully asked their pardon for interrupting them for a moment. I said, "I'd just like to give you a fine leaflet showing the fulfillment of some of the predictions of the prophets of old in Israel today." The courtesy shown in excusing themselves would have been amusing if it had not been so sad. One could go on at length, but these incidents will probably suffice to show Israel's great need of earnest prayer. These people have no conviction of their lost condition. However, it will come by our faithfully remembering them in prayer.

A beautiful Gospel according to Matthew in modern English, with quotations from the Old Testament in the original Hebrew, has been brought to my attention. It is edited by Dr. Henry Einspruch, and has made a wonderful impression upon many people. I have sent some to leading persons in Jewry here, and am putting others in the hands of those who will promise to read them. Prayer for the distribution of the Word is especially desired. There is a sure promise given that it will not fail to produce what God wishes to accomplish by it. How wonderful it is that we may be co-workers with God in our praying, giving and going as He leads, for and to the Jews first, and also for and to the Gentiles.

Sincerely yours in behalf of souls,

JEAN W. RHODE.

Our sister has spoken of the limitations imposed upon her work by the close of the tourist season. She might also have spoken of going, as she often does, beyond the limits of physical strength, for the arduous years of service in Poland, under the American-European Fellowship, took their toll of her health. But she never complains. We of the editorial office may tell our readers what Sister Rhode has been too gracious to mention: that never once, during the past five years or more, has it been possible for us to maintain this beloved and faithful worker with the kind of support she should have. Remittances have been sent her regularly, without fail, but they have been inadequate in size. Even these small remittances have been drawn in large part, not from special gifts sent in for her, but from our General Fund.

Beloved, ought these things to be? From personal knowledge and long-continued friendship, we can bear testimony to the graciousness and effectiveness of Miss Rhode's ministry. Also, she is our very own. She looks to us for the help which we alone can give. Why do our readers show so much less interest in the ministry to Israel, here in our land, than they do in the service of our various missionaries abroad? Has God commanded us to evangelize in foreign lands only, not in our own? Is His hand shortened, or His power limited, by our failure to coöperate?

"To the Jew first . . ." If you believe this with all your heart, then we earnestly ask you to make your gift for Miss Rhode as generous as possible. (See the blank on p. 16.) Every cent will go direct to her; the Fellowship withdraws nothing for overhead expenses or cost of handling. God has promised a special blessing upon those who care for His ancient people: "They shall prosper that love thee" (Psalm 122.6).

On Stony Ground

Vienna, Austria, May 19, 1951.

My dearest friends in America:-

To my great amazement I have discovered that the last time anything about our work in Austria appeared in the HARVEST FIELD was more than a year ago, in January, 1950, and that since then you have known nothing of what the Lord is doing here through His humble servants.

This work here is not one of great congregations; no large crowds are gathering to hear the Word of God, such as you are accustomed to see in your own blessed land. Our congregations as a rule are small, yes, often even very small, and if suddenly some of our friends from across the ocean stepped in to visit us, they might rightly be disappointed. Austria is a peculiarly hard field; the Word of God does not draw the masses now as it did after the first World War, when thousands came to listen to the message of Jesus, the Saviour of the world. People are hardened through the terrible suffering they had to endure in the last war. Under the bombings, when we were daily in danger of losing our lives, we had to grow hard, in order to be able to live through it without going insane; and now the people don't seem to be able to find their way back to normal life and to the love of God and of mankind.

The great majority of our people are still in great need and physical suffering. With the prices of food and other daily necessities rising from day to day, they are afraid of the near future, and this fear fills their hearts and minds to such an extent that there is no room for God. They blame Him for these conditions, instead of seeking refuge in the only One who could help them, both in soul and in body, and give them hope and strength and peace to bear their heavy burdens. Others, being in the same fear and perplexity, seek to drown their minds and souls in a chase after pleasures and all kinds of amusements, so that, at least for a while, they may forget the hopeless condition of their lives. All this drives them farther and farther away from God, the only source of relief and solace for heart and mind.

Church services are pretty well attended, chiefly so in the Catholic Church, but few are there who are redeemed, born-again children of God, whose faith would carry them through all the need and want and suffering triumphantly. Although we cannot preach to great crowds and rejoice in seeing hundreds surrender to the Lord, as you have the opportunity of seeing in America, we can lead them to the Lord one by one. We have continually to pray for the guidance of the Holy Spirit, and to use every opportunity we find to tell souls of their need of the Saviour, and His power and willingness to save them to the uttermost. We have to do as Paul told Timothy in II Timothy 4.2. We are living right in the time of which he speaks in the next verse, when people go only where preachers tell them things they like to hear, but will not endure sound doctrine. Any kind of sect or false teachers may come along, and the people will rush to hear them, and be turned from the truth to the wrong way, that leads to everlasting destruction.

This may show you dear Christians of America how much we do need your prayers to keep us from discouragement, and to give us power from God to withstand all these difficulties which Satan is putting in our way. May God grant us revivals such as you experience in the States, under the preaching of that blessed Mr. Graham. May He send us a man like him, who, filled with the Holy Spirit, will awaken our people for the Lord. Meantime we are doing all we can, quietly carrying God's precious Word to needy souls wherever we find them. It is strange sometimes where we find an opportunity to witness for the Lord.

The other day I met a lady just at the door of a drug-store, and had to wait for her to pass out in front of me. She looked very old and feeble as she walked out slowly and painfully. Outside she excused herself for keeping me waiting so long. I smiled at her and went off in my usual trot, rather quickly, and in a hurry, as always, when I heard her say to herself: "Oh, if I were young and could walk like that!" I turned around and asked her how old she thought I was. She could not guess, and came about twenty years short. It turned out that we were exactly of the same age. She could hardly believe it, and when she asked how such a difference could be possible, I was able to tell her of the Source of my strength. And right there on the sidewalk of a very busy street, with the traffic roaring on all around us, and the people jostling us in the rush and hurry of their daily tasks, I could tell her of our Saviour and Lord, who not only saves, but who is all in all to them who love Him and trust in Him like little children. At first she wanted to impress upon me what a good Christian she was because she had been "a child of Mary" all her life, since her childhood. But I pointed out to her that it was not Mary who saved and purchased us, that it was not the mother but the Son to whom is given all power in Heaven and on earth, and that Christ is the only mediator between God and man. Suddenly her face lighted up, and she said: "Yes, you are right. I see it now. It is Jesus we have to trust, and I will do that from now on. He shall be my all in all." I went away rejoicing, praying that the Lord may help her and keep her in her new faith.

I want to tell you also that the Lord has answered our prayer in relation to the New Testaments in larger print. The British Bible Society here in Vienna is printing very nice New Testaments in a very good type and clear print, and in a few months they will also have the four Gospels in large print, for which I am very thankful, as I need them badly. I have still an account there, part of a generous gift from the Fellowship, which I have not quite used up yet, because I was waiting for the larger print which was promised me. It will enable me now to put the Word of God into the hands of many who up to now have had no opportunity to read it. Many thanks to all our dear friends who, by prayer and gifts, have made this possible for us.

God bless you all, our dear faithful friends and prayer-helpers. This is my daily prayer.

Gratefully and lovingly yours,

EMMY H. STEYRER.

A Many-Sided Ministry

Nice, France, April 16, 1951.

Dear praying friends:-

We are coming to you with praise and thanksgiving for the answer to many prayers, for victory won, and at the same time presenting urgent needs, that you may join us in believing prayer for this needy land, steeped in Catholicism and Communism. We had two good-sized classes for children; they were learning to sing, and hiding in their hearts the Word of God, enjoying immensely the flannelgraph lessons. There was steady growth. Christmas was such a valuable occasion. Then suddenly no one came, the priest and the nuns had threatened them—they became afraid of us. We are next-door neighbor to Spain, yet in some other ways we have full liberty of giving out the Word, for which we praise God, and want to take full advantage. The enemy has come in here like a flood, in so many modern cults. The Mormons and Jehovah's Witnesses are especially aggressive, going about from door to

door with their literature; and to counteract this, and to give the people the Word of truth, we too are out sowing. We have procured the best tracts and Scriptures in the languages spoken here, and with young people are endeavoring to reach the city and the surrounding villages.

We meet so many types of people, beginning with the rich tourist, enjoying the pleasures of the season in this beauty-spot. One is amazed at the sins practiced in the open—no shame for anything. Again, we were walking in the open market, and saw a poorly clad old woman, who was trying to sell some flowers grown in her own garden. I offered her a tract, and she looked at me with her troubled eyes, asking me if that would bring her good luck. "Surely," I replied, "real happiness," and she took all I offered, and asked if she should wear them on her breast, or how. "You must read it again and again," I said, "and then believe it." "If it only will help me, I will do anything," she said; her life was so miserable.

We had a profitable talk with a well-dressed Catholic lady, who declared that she had done everything her church demanded, without finding peace. But with the teaching that this church is the only gateway to heaven, what could she do more? She accepted all I gave her. Then I passed by the college, just when the students were coming out, and this presented a great opportunity. But my next man was red and hot and hundred per cent—and what this man said so shocked me, and opened my eyes to the actual conditions and great danger that we are out for in these parts. What could I not tell you of signs of the times, of errors, of startling sins and godlessness!

But there is another side of our ministry—the poor, Jews, Russians and Armenians. We cannot but praise the Lord for your gifts of clothing and CARE packages, so much needed: it is not that we cannot buy things here, but the prices are so high that no ordinary person can approach them. How I love to go around with little dainties to sick people, to give them a dress, a pair of worn shoes, stockings, mended but clean,—and in the hallowed moments when I open the Book, and we read of Him who went about doing good, and then lift my heart to God in praise and prayer for such a privilege, —then I remember you who gave, and the great reward you will have in the day of the Lord, when things have their true value.

On an outskirt mountainside live, as it were, in self-made houses, a community of Armenians: they are there without a single witness to the True Light. Dear Dr. Smith, always ready to help, has provided us with New Testaments and Gospels in Armenian, and it is our hope that, after your believing prayer and ours, they will prove to be a responsive people, when we call one of our many Armenian pastor-friends to speak to them. In my days at Lyon I often had meetings with the young Armenian people who spoke French, and I still have some of my dearest friends among them.

The oldest part of Nice is still Italian in its whole life and language. Walking in and out, up and down, one becomes overwhelmed with the consequences of sin and darkness—poverty, misery, "no man careth for their souls." Through the kindness of two Russian ladies of the old nobility, we got this small home, for which we shall never cease to praise God. And thus our neighbors are Russians, we have our daily devotions together, and if not every day, yet very often, one or more of these former society people share our meals in our kitchen, which we all enjoy. After a visit to one of the poor-houses, where Russians are crowded together, I have two new interested inquirers coming regularly to Bible study. Our two weekly prayer-afternoons of intercession, where more and more come to join us, are so blessed, and have prepared homes and hearts for us; we are believing and praying for revival.

A most interested group gather with us around the table in a French home—we do study and pray, and there is that earnest seeking which marks the ones that He foreknew.

Could I only tell you my joy in Israel! It is wonderful to have the Rabbi sitting at your piano, singing Isaiah 53, to the music which he himself has composed for it; still more wonderful to pray with him in the Name of Christ. Whole families are coming: a mother in Israel sat three hours with me, with her whole Bible, and we proved many promises of the Old Testament, which have been fulfilled today in Israel. On the wall hangs a friend's beautiful picture of Christ in Gethsemane; she sat long in silence, looking at it, and finally said: "When the Messiah returns, it will be in great power and glory, and it will be for us, His own people." Passover is this week—it is the beginning of a nation, of years and months, of the child's question, "What meaneth this?"—the lamb, the blood, the girded loins, the unleavened bread—"Behold the Lamb of God." As we join them in the synagogue, Friday evening and Saturday morning, our hearts are lifted in prayer, and rejoicing in the great moment, fast approaching, when they shall see Him, and be His people.

We thank you for all prayers. Continue steadfastly with us. Only believe—all things are possible to Him, and we must see His work appear, we must be ready, and do His work while it is yet day.

Lovingly, prayerfully, your partner in France,

TORDIS CHRISTOFFERSEN.

Missionary Journeys

Germany, near the Russian Zone, April, 1951.

Dear Prayer-helpers:-

"The father of the child cried out and said with tears: Lord, I believe, help thou mine unbelief" (Mark 9.24). Beyond doubt, the world is in a bad condition everywhere, sin-cursed souls are hardened, religion itself has become an obstacle, there is no hope in its disciples, therefore the only recourse is in the Lord Himself. He also gave His advice for such desperate situations—fasting and prayer. Therefore we appreciate your faithful standing by us, in this battle against the evil one and his wiles.

The past month has been one of rejoicing, as we could observe that the seed sown in the past weeks and months was bearing fruit,—also due to your watering by prayer! As mentioned before, we cannot take everybody's word, "I believe," for many have not the faintest idea what Biblical faith is. To most, it is merely "hanging on to" some religious forms and pretenses. Praise the Lord, He is willing to help even the unbelief, if honestly admitted! People are keen to demand trust in their "word of honor," but are not willing to see that they are impeaching the Word of Honor of the Almighty, doubting His promises. It is often a struggle to help them to see that!

After the last writing, we had to take a flying trip to Paris, as the guarantee on our little car was running out. It needed some repair, and as we could not get this satisfactorily done here, we had to go where we bought it. The parts we got free (here the duty would be added), but we had to pay for the installing, and the expenses of the trip. We did not stay any longer than we had to, and were privileged to help some souls contacted there, so even that trip was not in vain. Also we visited a children's home on the way, getting the inspiration of what is being done there. Of course, we had to turn a deaf ear to the kind invitation to stay longer.

From the picture above (showing Mrs. Lukesh), you see that after giving out the Water of Life, we have to stop for water for the body also. Our "vest-pocket" car is in the background. To save time, we take our meals while driving from place to place, the "spare" one feeding the driver, as we go along. This time is short, so we want to utilize it fully.

People are constantly on the move, many going overseas, beyond our reach. What kind of impressions will they take along? Most of them do not know the addresses to which they are going, so cannot give any. Therefore we must be "instant in season and out of season," even if people do not see the reason for our insistence. Nor is it an unmingled joy. Take the woman with four children, whose husband was caught on a visit to Czechoslovakia and given twenty-five years of penal servitude. For a time she seemed to take the Word readily, but as she got some help from other quarters, she grew indifferent, and on leaving, even gave away her New Testament—was the work on that soul in vain?

However, the New Testament came into the right hands (they are scarce in our language). A man and wife, who about that time confessed their faith, were delighted to get that Book. They also are about to emigrate, and if the Lord prospers our itinerary as planned, we will have the joy of giving them some parting advice before they leave. This man and wife are a rare instance of ready reception. When we met them in another camp last summer, there seemed to be no interest, but now the readiness to accept the testimony was marvellous, and we pray that that conversion may stand the test of time.

In our ministry to a certain large family, we found that only the oldest daughter paid any attention. On our third visit there, she finally exclaimed: "Now I begin to grasp it all!" But it is a long way from hearing and liking the words, to really appreciating their import. That is due to the work of the Holy Spirit, and that is where your intercession counts. One of the pernicious excuses is being instilled into their hearts from childhood, and that is: The priest will answer for you. The people do not consider their own responsibility.

In one family we found a fair hearing, till at a later call we found a visitor staying with them, who at first was also interested. She turned out to be the daughter of a Jewish man and a Roman Catholic woman. It was pathetic to see how she in one breath stood up for the religion of her father, and in the next stuck to the idolatry of her mother. No wonder Paul warns us

not to be unequally yoked with unbelievers. If it was not so serious, it would be amusing to see such people very positive in their assertions, not even realizing how they contradict themselves. But that does not matter, just so they fight the Spirit of God. Satan knows his time is short, and raves.

In Proverbs there are two seemingly contradictory sayings: answer and do not answer a fool according to his folly. We have enough opportunity to work out this rule. It surely is easier to handle a simple fool than an educated one. Among the refugees we often find people with considerable education, but who are religious perverts. They stand on what they have seen in religion. We would not waste much time on them, only sometimes others are present, and it is for their sake that we must refute the arguments.

(May, 1951.) "For the Son of man is come to seek and to save that which was lost" (Luke 19.10). He surely has done His part, why are so many not yet saved? Pray that we may be used of Him!

Lost, without knowing how deep in sin! It was a rainy holiday afternoon, so I expected a better turnout at a meeting near the barracks of single men. I tried to see the reason why—the rooms were not closed, but darkened, all sleeping. In the darkness I could not distinguish at first sight who was there, but drawing closer, I saw on each Army cot a couple. German girls, bent on catching men, give themselves to these fellows. It may lead to a few marriages, but even that is no guarantee of a future happy life, as we saw just the evening before at another camp.

While I was speaking there to a couple who show interest in the Gospel, their neighbor came in and burst out: "That . . . has robbed me! She took every sheet and towel, and all my things!" His wife had left him, even giving a notice to the camp leader that she was not going to return, and he ordered the man to vacate that room and find a place in the barracks for single men. It would be unsavory reading to try to give some of the accusations rendered. She had stayed several times all night with other fellows, coming home at 7 A.M., when he was supposed to have gone to work: but he waited for her and belabored her with a strap. Their six-months-old baby is in the hospital, because of neglect.

Now a few remarks about our recent trip to the Northern part of Germany, to see what we find in the camps there. We stopped first at a camp where there were several people we had formerly contacted in another place. We had at least one convert among them, were gladly greeted by our friends, and a series of meetings was soon arranged for. The children came in the daytime, the grown-ups at night. How nice it would be if all would coöperate, or at least not hinder.

One man called me "brother" at first sight, had evidently gotten some information about me, and desired I should see him in his dwelling. He married a Greek Orthodox woman, and to please her, he wanted to be "re-baptized" into that faith, with his children. He said it had been done for someone else, and claimed the same right for himself. He bothered me several times about it, but would not come to a single meeting to get better light as to what real faith is. The people are so used to mere formality, and that is all they care for.

Praise the Lord, the week we spent there was not in vain. At least one couple were brought to Him. Again, it was their little girl who was instrumental in arousing her parents. We find in unexpected places that we are recognized by children we have met somewhere else. In this place, it was already dark when we arrived, and as I talked with some man, trying to find our friends, some girls recognized my voice, and at once the word was passed around: "Mr. and Mrs. Lukesh are here!" Of course, there is a priest at

every camp, and he tries to intimidate all he can. As it was at Easter-time, he had a "communion" at 11 P.M. for his faithful ones, also for the children. Anything to hold the "flock," and impress upon them how important it is to be faithful!

One of the little tots whom we met at the former camp, then only four years old, kept singing the song: "Deep and wide," and showed very much concern for our welfare in this place, even guarded the car, when not otherwise occupied. One of the new attendants, Libushka, was taken up with the subject from the very first. Though ordinarily in bed at 7 P.M., she insisted on telling her father all about it till 8 P.M., which resulted in their also coming to the meeting. When we visited the parents several times, they accepted the Gospel invitation readily. That it is not all easy you can see from the fact that shortly before, a man from the camp was killed while stealing in the vicinity. While we were there, someone broke into the stockroom, despite of heavy Yale locks, and after we left, someone broke into the dwelling of one of our friends and stole his only good suit. It is hard to live among such characters.

We spent another week in hasty visits to other camps in Northern Germany. We found out that most of the Czech people there had already emigrated, or were scattered under German economy. At several camps we had one or two meetings for the few remaining ones; also at the most northerly one, where the families of the men are kept, who have gone before them to Canada. We had one afternoon only, there, and it seemed impossible to get attention or to gather them in one place. Nominally they have nothing to do, yet have to stand in line for one thing or another almost continually.

When we finally got several families together, they listened well, especially four women. It would be too far to contact them again personally, but we found unexpected help along the way. As we were to pass through a town near Bremen, where before the war we had some friends, it occurrd to me to see if, at least, some of their children might be still living there. But I could not recollect the name, till almost in town. By the help of the police registry we located a brother and sister, the one who mostly corresponded with us before. That was an unexpected, joyful meeting, and the sister was willing, with her husband, to accompany us to that camp. It meant that we had to leave our folding organ behind, but we were glad to take them along. They got a glimpse of the camp life, and were greatly interested in witnessing to these people. We might be able to help them financially to visit that place, as it is at some distance from them.

All this would not have been possible without the use of our tiny car. A discerning correspondent wrote not long ago: "I am happy to know that finally you have some kind of a 'wheelbarrow.' Don't see how you could manage without one—at least, without great waste of time, to say nothing of the inconvenience." Of course, it is not an unmingled joy,—not only an expense, but also a bother. The smallness of the car seems to entice the children to try their hands at it, unscrewing what they can, even breaking bulbs, etc. Just recently, after a rain, some got the notion of crawling all over it, leaving the marks of the sand on their shoes. But we cannot stand guard over it.

The two weeks passed all too quickly. We took no time for sightseeing, and made the trip home all in one stretch, travelling a good part of the night, so we could keep up other contacts. There are other trips before us, and we crave your upholding prayer, that we may be of some blessing to perishing souls.

Yours by His Grace,
EDNA and CHARLES LUKESH.

Where A New Church Is Needed

Bowen, Mendoza, Argentina, May 12, 1951.

Dear Sister in the Lord, Ekaterina Normanovna:-

I have just returned from a long and distant missionary journey to the center and the vast district round about it. I was there a month and a half, held meetings, and made visitations in various places. Everywhere the Lord blessed us abundantly. In Buenos Aires there was a second baptism of nine persons, making twenty-one who were baptized in all. In other places also, many souls entered into covenant relationship with the Lord, promising to serve Him faithfully all their lives. Glory to God, everywhere there is a noticeable awakening in our churches, and the attendance is good. Often the meeting-halls are so filled with people that they overflow, and for lack of room, people are standing in the corridor.

In the course of many years in our center, Buenos Aires, all spent in religious work, we have felt a great lack, which has grown more and more serious up to the present time. This is the crying need of a meeting-hall of our own, in which we could hold Divine service freely, whenever we have opportunity and favorable occasion. We also want to hold meetings of edification, a Sunday-School, and have all kinds of work for our religious organization. The hall we have hired in one of the Argentine Baptist Churches, in the center, Buenos Aires, is not large enough to conduct our missionary work among the Slavonic population, which is constantly and swiftly increasing. This crying need which we have so long felt for a house of our own has now become very serious. And therefore, regardless of our material difficulties, and the terribly high cost of everything, especially of land on which to build, still we have decided to buy a lot for the meeting-house. This lot is located in the beautiful center of Buenos Aires, where communications are good. But it costs 90,000 Argentine pesos ($6000). We have to pay this whole sum in a couple of months, when the deed will be ready. The church has decided to do everything in its power to raise the money, and to borrow the remainder, though it will be necessary to pay interest. The lot is being purchased in the name of the Argentine Conference of Baptists, for the Slavonic missionary work. May the Lord bless and help us in this very important task for His glory!

We have just received your letter with the check dated May 1st. With all our hearts we are grateful to you, dear sister, for your love, care and prayers. May the Lord reward you a hundredfold with abundant blessings, both in your labor on His harvest-field, and in your personal life.

Yours in the love of Christ,

JOHN and MARY KOVALCHUK.

Not Weary in Well-Doing

Very dear Sister Ruth:- Biel-Mett, Switzerland, May 7, 1951.

I am late in acknowledging your letter, but I have been absent from home for sixteen days, teaching the annual Bible course in Homberg. Right after coming home, we had to catch up with the urgent shipments of "Liebesgaben." Within the last month we have sent more than a ton of clothing, shoes and such articles. There have been times when I was so "dog-tired" that I just dropped on the couch and let the world be non-existent. After about seven weeks of untiring and persistent labor, we are again at the point of having things under control. So I trust you are able to forgive me, too, for not thanking you or writing much, because when I write to you I want to do it as a joyful and happy visit.

Shortly before Easter there were four weddings. Then two weeks' Bible teaching: Genesis, Exodus, Bible doctrine, etc. Some seventeen young people who were in the graduating class are now out in life. How deeply they have been touched, life will prove. For the first time, we had three days of prayer and Bible study for members of former classes. More than twenty were present, and it lifted my heart to see them and hear them pray, and find that they were really in earnest about the Gospel. Most took an active part in the Bible study. A number of them will surely be in Christian work, or are now already.

Since January 1st we have been permitted, through the grace of God and the sacrificial help of the mission and the Moody Bible Institute, to print 635,800 Gospel tracts in German, French and Italian. At present there are nearly 100,000 tracts in print here that are not included in the above figures. Some 250,000 of them were printed in Germany to save postage, but we paid the costs of the printing. We do praise the Lord for this important testimony: it is our extension work.

Now a few facts in regard to the family. Hanna, who spent nine months at the tuberculosis sanitarium, has come home. She is to enter a household service with school, and earns her way through herself. Several friends have been so kind as to entrust us with gifts toward her cure, for which I should desire to thank God and them too. We are greatly relieved, and trust still greater things are possible for the Lord.

Not long ago they had a crusade in Strassbourg, and I furnished some 90 pounds of New Testaments. Just now we are again preparing a shipment that will weigh above half a ton, for the refugee camps in Germany. It takes some weeks to get about thirty boxes ready and weighed, and get permission, etc. This time we have collected about twenty or thirty sewing-machines, some more than forty years old, which will do a wonderful service to the refugee families with children. Still better to run the machine by hand than to make all the stitches without such a machine!

Now every time I have written such a letter as this I feel the desire to go along with it and cheer you up and just tell you how much it "pays" to live and work for Him. Last Sunday we visited a penal institution where there were really some hardened cases. They were happy to listen, and visibly touched by the singing and the testimony. What will it be when some day we shall reap without end! Let's keep on sowing, without getting tired. Best wishes go along with these lines.

Greetings in Christ,

FRED STETTLER.

A Conference of Christian Nurses in Palestine

Tel Aviv, Israel, March 28, 1951.

Dear Prayer-partner in Christ:-

Three weeks have now passed since we came back from the conference which was held in Tiberias on March 1st. But let me begin at the beginning. The whole trip was a rather unexpected one for me. I received a letter some time ago from a friend of mine, a Christian nurse in Haifa, telling me of and inviting me to a conference of Christian nurses in Israel. We gladly accepted the invitation, and on February 28th, early in the morning, Vera (Mrs. Naumenko-Ostrovskaya) and I started by train for Haifa.

To begin with, something which was new and astonishing to me: this was the first time I had been on a train trip to Haifa, here in Israel. It was very

beautiful and interesting, but one part of the way was rather dangerous, as we passed close to the Arab border, where there were many human sacrifices. But the most astonishing thing was that, wherever we looked, we saw the "Shikunim," so called in Hebrew, the many little houses swiftly constructed for the newly arrived immigrants. The little houses have sprung up like mushrooms after the rain, and they cover the earth. And then I remembered the words of the Prophet Isaiah (61.4), "And they shall build the old wastes." And now we have lived to see the time when Israel is returning to its own country, where they shall, at the end of all, look on Him whom they have pierced (Zechariah 12.10).

When we reached Haifa, at 2:30 P.M., the other nurses were waiting for us, and we all went together by bus to Tiberias, where we arrived at 4:30. The road to Tiberias leads through Nazareth, and as this town is on a hill, from the top of the mountains of Nazareth there is a wonderful view, the little houses with the red tiled roofs made me think of Switzerland, of which I have read. In two hours we arrived in Tiberias, at the Scotch Mission Hospital, where we were very hospitably received for the time of our Conference. The hospital is headed by a Dr. Torons and his wife, who are very fine people. On arriving, we had a light supper with a cup of tea: then we had a kind of family discussion and decided various matters, about our Christian medical work in Israel, and so on.

The next day, Thursday, we had a meeting in the morning. The introductory words were spoken by Mrs. Medro, of Nazareth, on the theme of that Biblical "nurse," Ruth, who served those who were near her. Then we heard from a doctor from Nazareth, and a nurse, Mrs. Stela, who during the second World War was a prisoner of the Japanese, and passed a long time in captivity in Japan. The concluding words were spoken by a doctor from Haifa, from the Gospel according to Luke, and at the end he announced that next year, God willing, the Conference will be held in Haifa.

Before dinner Dr. Torons showed us over the whole hospital, ward by ward, and also showed us his interesting museum containing various natural curiosities. After dinner we had a picnic, going to a mountain near the Sea of Galilee, where, according to tradition, Christ delivered the Sermon on the Mount. There, also, somewhat lower on the mountainside, a church marks the supposed site of the feeding of the five thousand. When we came back from the picnic, at 6:30 in the evening, we had supper and a final meeting. In the morning we all took our departure, some earlier, others later.

On the way home we stopped in Haifa for a couple of hours and visited Brother Martzinkovsky and his wife, with whom we had delightful fellowship. On Saturday, March 3rd, we were back home, ready for work in the clinic.

There is something else I would like to add, which may surprise you somewhat. I have been in Palestine for twenty-six years, without any vacation. I have a married sister in England, and now I have the opportunity of visiting her. I think, dear sister, that you will not mind my leaving the clinic for about three months. My own sister will replace me: she is also a nurse, and worked formerly in the English Hospital in Jerusalem. You will surely understand my natural longing to see my sister in England.

Yours in Christ,

ADA DOSSIK.

The Netherlands Gospel Center, at The Hague, under Dr. R. H. Borkent, appeals for prayer, relief supplies, Bibles and tracts, to help counteract the flood of Romanism. They can use material in any language, including English.

AMERICAN-EUROPEAN FELLOWSHIP RECEIPTS—April and May, 1951

(The First National Bank in Yonkers is depositary for all gifts.)

34933---$2.00	34959--$50.00	34985--$30.00	35011---$2.00
34934----1.00	34960----3.00	34986----1.00	35012----2.00
34935---15.00	34961----2.00	34987---10.00	35013---10.00
34936---10.00	34962----2.00	34988---10.00	35014--115.09
34937---25.00	34963---47.88	34989---10.00	35015----2.00
34938---50.00	34964--100.00	34990---75.00	35016---50.00
34939---10.00	34965---75.00	34991----1.00	35017---75.00
34940----2.50	34966----2.00	34992---10.00	35018---10.00
34941---10.00	34967----5.00	34993----5.00	35019---10.00
34942----5.00	34968---35.00	34994---50.00	35020---30.00
34943----1.00	34969---10.00	34995----1.00	35021----1.00
34944--200.00	34970---10.00	34996---75.00	35022----2.00
34945---25.00	34971----2.00	34997---10.00	35023----2.00
34946---50.00	34972--100.00	34998----2.00	35024----2.00
34947---10.00	34973--100.00	34999----5.00	35025----5.00
34948----5.00	34974---10.00	35000---15.00	35026----2.00
34949---10.00	34975---25.00	35001---15.00	35027---10.00
34950---75.00	34976---20.00	35002---50.00	35028----1.00
34951---15.00	34977----2.00	35003----2.00	35029---10.00
34952---15.00	34978----1.25	35004---50.00	35030---75.00
34953---10.00	34979----5.00	35005---20.00	35031---10.00
34954---35.00	34980---10.00	35006---50.00	35032----5.96
34955----5.00	34981----1.00	35007---50.00	35033---35.00
34956---10.44	34982----5.00	35008---50.00	35034---10.00
34957----3.00	34983---25.00	35009---10.00	35035----5.00
34958----5.00	34984--200.00	35010----5.00	35036---10.00

AN EYEWITNESS' ACCOUNT.—A faithful friend of the Fellowship, now with her husband who is an Army officer in Tokyo, wrote us as follows on April 12th: "The people are shrouded in gloom and despondency over the recalling of General MacArthur. It seems incredible, but I suppose in time we shall be able to comprehend the thing that has been done to him. It was sad to see the pathetic, forlorn huddles of people assembled in the rain outside the Dai-Ichi Building last night. We were there too, to watch our great man leave this place by order of one who has done his country irreparable damage. At least, those are our sentiments. Of course General MacArthur is the Lord's man, and He will not let him be cast down (in spirit). He came out last night erect and soldierly—every inch a Christian gentleman. I should hate to be called upon to explain to the Japanese, who idolize him (a mistake, of course, but that's the way it is), just why he was ordered to leave here. We were all so stunned and unbelieving. I'll never forget the sobbing sigh that came from the Japanese people, mostly laborers, as they watched his car come out of the gate at the Embassy. My husband and I were both wet-eyed, believe me. Everyone was."